

Ellerbe Joins Injured List---Liberty Loaners Plan Many Activities

LOOKING 'EM OVER

BY LOUIS A. DOUGHER

Ellerbe Is a Hard Luck Guy

Frank Ellerbe is a hard-luck guy. He pulled up with a strained leg in the opening game against the Chicago White Sox and had to let Maurice Lumbago Shannon crawl into the lineup. Dr. Martin is seeking to fit the Carolinian for immediate service, but meanwhile he may have to see the sharpness of his batting lamp pass. Tough luck, that, too, for the young man was getting his clouts in fine style.

A week ago today, Ellerbe's batting average was .264. He had come to bat 140 times and had grabbed off thirty-seven hits. Then he started moving. In twenty-four times up he cracked out eleven bingles for an average of .458, bringing his total up to .293. He now has forty-eight hits. But his figures may have to stick a while, unless his wounded leg is better soon. Ellerbe has made many friends here by his earnest efforts as a Griffman and they are all pulling for him to get back into the game as soon as possible.

For the information of those wishing to know, it may be said here and now that the bathing beach alligator DID NOT bite Ellerbe.

Judging from the first clash with the White Sox, the Griffs are still slumbering. Maybe it's the lack of weather. Maybe it's the lack of cold beer with a number of the young men. This near-beer is punk stuff for the tolling athlete. Anyway, while the Sox were winning, 5 to 3, the Griffs were apparently content to drill along, tying the count twice and then fading away as a real competitor.

RUTH TAKES A SNORE

Bobby Ruth was guilty of two lapses. In the eighth Eddie Cicotte pushed a meager bingle into Ruth's territory. The Griffman took his time. So did Cicotte. Fast fielding might have cut off the Sox flinger, but he landed in safety and later tailed on Eddie Collins' blow and a sacrifice fly from Weaver's bat. That run put the visitors in front.

In the last half of the eighth Ruth came up with his second bingle, a sharp drive to center. He went up on a sacrifice by Harris. When Hank Shanks shot a whistling liner to center, Ruth put his head down and dug for third. He may have planned to go all the way home. As it was, Happy Felsch came in, got that drive and doubled up the wild-running Ruth with hollow ease. Despite the coming of the league titleholders, the crowd was slim, the alms in many days, and this seemed to have a deadening effect upon the home boys. They've become accustomed to wildly cheering bugs behind them. They went through their paces as though practicing for a game. Maybe that's the game booked for today.

ZACHARY IS BUMPED.

Jezebel Tecumseh Zachary looked all right out there on the hill, but whenever they really needed bugs, the champs went out and got them, which is the best test, after all. Eddie Cicotte permitted many bingles, but he tightened when he had to and managed to stave off the opposition. In all that he does Cicotte looks the first class flinger he is. Game as a pebble, graceful as can be, he holds his own on the rubber like a major general.

The Sox got a run in the first on a couple of doubles. Liebold's rapped the right field wall, but after Eddie Collins whiffed, the midget was run down on Weaver's poke to the pitcher. Weaver went up to second during that play and scored when Joe Jackson doubled to center.

The Griffs tied it up in the sixth on Judge's infield hit, Milan's sacrifice, Rice's infield hit and Roth's hard wallop to center.

WHITE SOX IN FRONT.

The Sox went ahead in the seventh when they scored a couple of runs on Jackson's fluke double to left, Felsch's scratch blow past Ellerbe, John Collins' walk and a real smite by Shanks. Sudden signs of life the Griffs came in for their half and tied it up again. Ellerbe ripped a certain double to left, but pulled up at first with a bad dog and had to let Shanks run for him. The next two died, but Judge got on through John Collins' error. Milan singled to right in the pinch, scoring Shannon and putting Judge a third. The latter was awake and when he saw Jackson manhandle the ball he galloped over with the tying run. That was snappy stuff for Judge.

Prexy Griffith had three flingers in right field, all swinging their arms, but he sent Zachary right back and Zach got his. Cicotte singled, went to third on Eddie Collins' hit, and scored on a fly in the eighth. Felsch scored the final run in the dub, followed by singles by John Collins and Ray Schalk.

WHITE SOX TAKE IT

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3	3	1	1	3	3	1	1
4	4	2	2	4	4	2	2
5	5	2	2	5	5	2	2
6	6	3	3	6	6	3	3
7	7	4	4	7	7	4	4
8	8	5	5	8	8	5	5
9	9	6	6	9	9	6	6
10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
11	11	8	8	11	11	8	8
12	12	9	9	12	12	9	9
13	13	10	10	13	13	10	10
14	14	11	11	14	14	11	11
15	15	12	12	15	15	12	12
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19	19	16	16	19	19	16	16
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96	96	93	93	96	96	93	93
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99	99	96	96	99	99	96	96
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Totals... 35 10 27 18 Chicago... 1 0 0 0 0 2 1 1 Washington... 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 6 3

Chicago—ABHWA. Wash.—ABHWA. Liebold, rf. Judge, lb. E. Collins, 2b. Milan, lf. Weaver, 3b. Rice, cf. Jackson, lf. Harris, 2b. Felsch, cf. J. Collins, lb. Shanks, 3b. Ribers, ss. Shannon, ss. Schalk, c. Gharitty, c. Lynn, c. Picinich, c. Lees, c. Torres, c. Cicotte, p. Johnson, p. Williams, p. Shaw, p. Faber, p. Zachary, p. Kerr, p. Erickson, p. Wilkenson, p. Snyder, p. Payne, p. Schacht, p. Heath, p. Courtney, p.

Game at 3:30 o'clock.

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RUTH PROVES BUST AND LOSES TEMPER

Urban Shocker and Carl Weisman Tame Mighty Murderer of Flingers.

Thirty-eight thousand eight hundred and twenty-three baseball fans went to the Polo grounds yesterday to see Babe Ruth hit at least one home run and possibly equal the slugging record which he established last year.

The great king of batsmen sat high on his throne and brandished his bat like an avenging specter. His tanned head was in the clouds, and a smile was on his face. He has already hit twenty-seven home runs, and he needed only two more to equal his record of last season. And thirty-eight thousand eight hundred and twenty-three fans—the largest crowd which ever saw a game in New York—had gone to the Polo grounds to be present in imperishable moments.

The stage was set for important business, but it is a fact of fate that this drama of the baseball stage had an unhappy ending.

For Babe Ruth, the king of all sluggers, forgot his lines. AND STRUCK OUT FIVE TIMES in the course of a double-header, which the pennant-mad Yanks shared with the St. Louis Browns.

Three times the king struck out in the first game, and the Browns won that by the score of 6 to 4. And twice in the second game he struck out, but the Yanks won that, 7 to 2.

Urban Shocker pitched for the Browns in the first game, and he struck out fourteen Yankees. In the second game Carl Weisman pitched, and he fanned seven, and throughout the afternoon the field scientists in the press box were kept cool while those in the stand sweated by the breezes created by the Yankee bats.

In the second game, after striking out for the fifth time, the king threw his bat to the ground in rage, picked it up and then smashed that same bludgeon of destruction with which he has driven out more home runs than any other baseball player ever made.

The smile which had illuminated his face, disappeared after his first two strike-outs, and a serious, almost savage expression, replaced it. He put more and more power into the full force of his terrific swing, and continued to miss. He walked twice during the day, and on his last turn at bat in the first game he singled. The bases on balls which he got, however, were not of a deliberate, complimentary nature, and when a severely critical fan loudly urged Miller Huggins, the Yankee manager, to send a pinch-hitter in for him a faint flicker of a smile lingered into the corners of his mouth, but lost itself immediately in a scowl and expression of renewed earnestness.

RECORD PRICE IS PAID BY HILDRETH FOR INCHAPPE

NEW YORK, July 14.—Inchape, son of Friar Rock and Rose of Gold, and regarded by many experts as the greatest two-year-old race horse of the year, has been purchased by Sam Hildreth, for a sum reported to be \$100,000.

Inchape, a handsomely bred chestnut colt, has run only two races this year and won both times. Last Saturday Hildreth offered \$50,000 for the two-year-old, but the offer was refused.

FIVE BIG LEAGUE CLUBS IN MARKET FOR BROWER

READING, Pa., July 14.—Five major league clubs, the Athletics, Cubs, Cardinals, Washington and Cleveland, are now all in the market to purchase the release of First Baseman Frank C. Brower, of the Reading Internationals, the "Babe Ruth of the Fifties circuit," who deals the league in hitting with a batting average of .419 for seventy-four games. The Cubs, Cleveland and Cards ad representatives here today, but nothing definite was done.

RENROOS IN FIELD.

The Renroe A. C. team is in the field for games. W. M. Falls, manager, 516 B street northeast, would like to hear from seventeen-year-old clubs.

LOANS HORNING

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY

South End of Highway Bridge

"Shano" Collins Dies a Victim of a Double Steal



In the seventh inning of yesterday's contest at Georgia avenue Ray Schalk was on first and "Shano" Collins at third. Ray made a break for second. Gharitty handed the ball to Harris, whose return peg slaughtered "Shano" at the dish, as this picture indicates. Leave it to Thoner.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN MAY SEE TITLE CONTEST

NEW YORK, July 14.—George Carpentier and Jack Dempsey may meet for the world's heavyweight championship at the Madison Square Garden, which has just been leased by George Louis "Tex" Rickard for a period of ten years. It is whispered in New York that Charles Cochran, the British promoter, who has a contract with Carpentier extending up to next July, has allied himself with Rickard, fearing to lose the money he has already paid to the European titleholder. Cochran is said to be convinced that Dempsey will never defend his world's honors in England.

Rickard has resigned as matchmaker of the newly organized International Sporting Club and Maj. Anthony J. Drexel-Biddle is also understood to have withdrawn from the club, which is now planning to stage the Fred Fulton-Harry Willis contest on July 26.

Rickard, directing his own club, plans to clean up the boxing conditions surrounding many titles. "Tex" Rickard TALKS.

"I believe," said Rickard in speaking of the arrangement, "that the thing most necessary in pugilism in this country is a general clearing up of titles. Champions in all classes should be brought into public notice with a defense of their titles. Benny Leonard and Johnny Wilson in particular should get in front of the public with real fights. I shall try to put them on."

Madison Square Garden was idle nearly 200 days out of a year. "But I intend that the building shall not be idle one day. It will be opened to meetings, the horse show, circus and bicycle races as heretofore. Boxing matches within the law will be held there, except when the other events are occupying the Garden."

"Of course it will have to undergo a thorough renovation," he continued. "The roof garden and auditor